



June Bame

December 9, 1929 - August 5, 2009

June Bame, 79, Topeka passed away July 31, 2009. June was born December 9, 1929 the daughter of Harold and Mae Cowdrick in Bel Mar NJ. She married Oren Bame, Jr. July 1, 1944. June is survived by a daughter, Shirley Brown (Gary); sons, Richard Bame (Betty), Oren Bame, III (Nancy) all of Topeka; 11 grandchildren; 18 great grandchildren; eight great great grandchildren; a sister, Viola Murphy, New Jersey and a brother, Donald Cowdrick, Virginia. She was preceded in death by her parents and her husband, Oren. Memorial service will be 10 a.m. Wed. Aug. 5, 2009 at Kevin Brennan Family Funeral Home, 2801 SW Urish Rd, Topeka KS 66614. Inurnment will follow at Mount Hope Cemetery. Memorial contributions are suggested to Heartland Hospice sent in care of the funeral home.

Tribute Wall



“ June Bame

January 28, 2023 at 12:08 PM



“ To the family members and friends of June- I will really miss this kind,friendly lady. I have known June for several years in the capacity of visiting her as a nurse from Advantaged Home Care. Before that she had been one of our clients from Kelly Home Care. We always had nice visits and quite often she spoke lovingly of family members in between talking about her health issues. She often spoke of Oren and I know he was frequently in her thoughts. She was a caring person and one who enjoyed talking. I last visited her around the middle of July when she was watching a family member's dog. She will be greatly missed.

Vera Webster,RN - August 07, 2009 at 03:41 PM

JN

“ To all the Bame's and Cowdrick's and friends and neighbors, my heart goes out to you. My grandma was special. She will be sorely missed. Here is something I wrote in her memory...

Grandma's place filled with

Butterscotch candies, the thinking tree, that old dog buttons, porch swings with sweet tea, singing "skip to my Lou my darling", quietly taking grandpa's twinkies for the grandkids, chatting up the neighbors, feeding stray cats by the dozen, eating supper at 4pm sometimes, up before dawn.

Sometimes, I stayed the night and woke in the basement because of a summer storm, "Oops! There went the antenna again" Othertimes, I woke in the morning to the smell of coffee and bacon. Grandma asks "How do you like your eggs Jenny?" I didn't know there was more than one way to make them. She patiently described them, then let me watch her make them. Sitting at the table with grandma and grandpa and Dad and my brother and sometimes uncle richard...all of us have a fork in the right hand and our left elbows on the table near our plates. Grandma dipped her toast in the egg yolk.

The safest home I've ever known.

Jennifer Bame, Grand-daughter, Hackensack NJ - August 04, 2009 at 08:30 PM